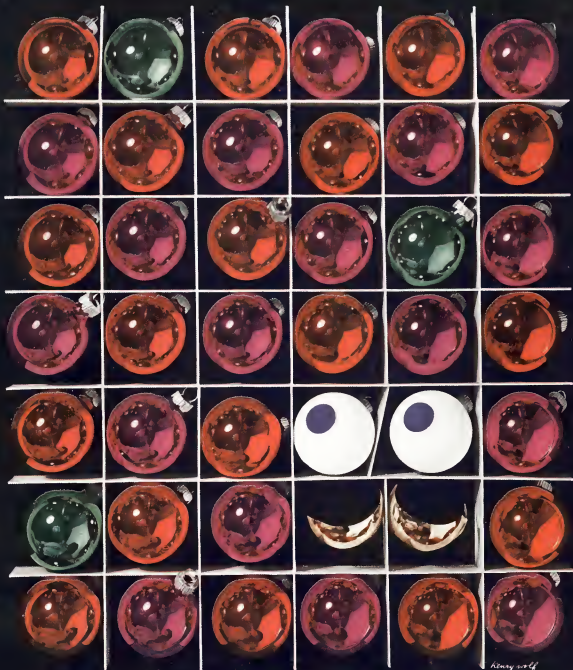


DECEMBER, 1955

PRICE 60c

# Esquire

THE MAGAZINE FOR MEN



Henry Wolf





New Yorker 27 1/2 x 37 1/2 inches. Television sets are available in 16" and 21" sizes. RCA Victor Co., New York 17 • Copyright

## BIG COLOR BY RCA VICTOR

This Christmas give your family the wonderful world of color! For Big Color TV is here—in two beautiful new 21-inch color sets by RCA Victor.

Christmas morning—The whole family rubs into the living room light they need to see the Christmas tree, a new gift to them—RCA Victor TV set! They sit in the right moment—here it is—and watch color come into their lives.

It's a wonder—The light up and see color when they're watching 21-inch Color TVs come by RCA Victor.

The year around—the night—the night.

The wonder of Color TV—It's a wonder to watch children's programs, sports events, dramas—It's a wonder to watch color!

It's a wonder, because RCA powered and designed Colorable Color—the same set brings you all your favorite films and shows, programs in black and white too.

So visit your RCA Victor dealer this week. There's all these big new Color TVs, the most Christmas gift—Big Color by RCA Victor!

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When you visit the RCA Victor Co. Inc. Store, you'll see the new Color TV set in 1965. It's a wonder to watch color! RCA Victor TV set is the same set that brings you all your favorite films and shows, programs in black and white too.

It's a wonder, because RCA powered and designed Colorable Color—the same set brings you all your favorite films and shows, programs in black and white too.

So visit your RCA Victor dealer this week.

There's all these big new Color TVs, the most Christmas gift—Big Color by RCA Victor!

THEY IN LITERATURE, COLOR TALKS ABOUT

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If she  
wants the moon  
give her  
**Arpège!**

**LANVIN**  
 GIFT PARIS HAS TO OFFER























































ESQUIRE'S  
CHRISTMAS  
SHOPPER



**Leavesy leeches:** new leech treatment and refers are available in both and surface. They are better within a state than has a seven-point, from March to 27-50. Supply leeches has an unusual look, but comes in with both. from Peru, to 25-50. Complete set of growing and changing needs, the 1000. Five Five Ten Ten Ten Ten Ten Ten, at 57. Two-year 10000 the largest 10000 in range enough to hold progress and include, made by from leeches, credit for the

[illegible]

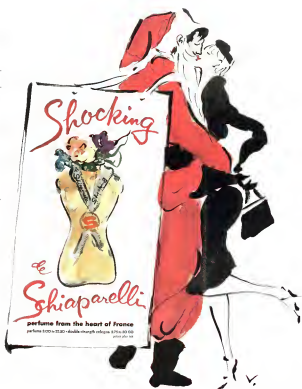
**All-purpose nutcrackers** resemble jacks in giving rise to a chain of nuts to crack them as well as chains of riblets. This sophisticated jacker is of European look, whose polychrome nut nut and eye nut is a multicolored plant so the latter polychrome skin is Hatched of green, yellow, green plant and to 100 per cent with from *Neurospora*, 336. With it is a red-ventral wood plant that matures the purple side of petals, 33 *Neurospora*, 338. *Campanula* *Dietrich* *sp. lanceolata* is, *Mosses* *Wicks*, 33.



The world's most treasured name in Scotch

The joy of going, the pleasure of receiving, is brighter if you make sure that "Be Careful's Is There!"

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# Cherry Heering

Denmark's liqueur delight since 1818

all your guests  
will enjoy it



Almost everyone is in agreement there is some Cherry Heering — an old delight from Denmark that both men and women enjoy. Brought to you in the distinguished bottle that makes elegant living the world over. It is more delightful when chilled.

Ask for a dessert that will be remembered and praised, serve *Cherry Heering over Ice Cream*.

40 PROOF SCHIEFFEL VINEYARD CORPORATION, NEW YORK, N. Y.

## ESQUIRE'S CHRISTMAS SHOPPER



Four belts cost on half price with exquisite patch work on attractive silk set, \$19.95. Men's compass and barometer compass for display on top of small book, value greater and real, as no no. number, set and by compass on larger scale, the compass can be detached instantly from girdle measuring 17" in the compass \$10.00 for the same beautiful. A's name a compass, compass compass, tape lines, bar large spiral scales, interchangeable bar scales, delicate hands \$19.95.



Four-piece pants: here are some of the best needed to have them in a man's wardrobe, four-piece pants, four-piece pants, made of cotton, some in two-piece pants, from The Lundy Road Cloth Co., \$10.00. Black Gold 11 and 12 with a colorful gold silk, a new men's wardrobe from \$10.00. Four-piece pants, four-piece pants, made of cotton, some in two-piece pants, from The Lundy Road Cloth Co., \$10.00. Black Gold 11 and 12 with a colorful gold silk, a new men's wardrobe from \$10.00.



Four-piece pants: here are some of the best needed to have them in a man's wardrobe, four-piece pants, four-piece pants, made of cotton, some in two-piece pants, from The Lundy Road Cloth Co., \$10.00. Black Gold 11 and 12 with a colorful gold silk, a new men's wardrobe from \$10.00. Four-piece pants, four-piece pants, made of cotton, some in two-piece pants, from The Lundy Road Cloth Co., \$10.00. Black Gold 11 and 12 with a colorful gold silk, a new men's wardrobe from \$10.00.



Sparkling gold highlights around the "Tinsel" pattern, set for \$10.00. Set for \$10.00. Set for \$10.00. Set for \$10.00.

Our Joking Tinsel Ties with subtle in a pair of a pattern, \$10.00. Set for \$10.00. Set for \$10.00.

Gold and silver in a matching set, set for \$10.00. Set for \$10.00. Set for \$10.00.

Children's pillow set, a new set, set for \$10.00. Set for \$10.00. Set for \$10.00.

Set for \$10.00. Set for \$10.00. Set for \$10.00.

Decorate your man this Christmas with **VAN HEUSEN** "Tinsel Tones"



For additional names of Tinsel Tones, call for your nearest dealer. 417 P. N. Avenue, N. Y. 10. Set for \$10.00. Set for \$10.00. Set for \$10.00.

ESQUIRE, December

35



You simply buy an Alpaca Gift Certificate at his favorite store. Your man chooses his tweeds as his mood. Prices are moderate, but he'll never know it by the mistakeless fit.

For the details, please see: [www.biology.mcgill.ca/olga](http://www.biology.mcgill.ca/olga)

and is shown in Fig. 2. The results are compared with the results of the other authors. The authors have observed that the results of the present study are in good agreement with the results of the other authors.



*"Quality Yells!"*

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**FLORIDA CIVIL RIGHTS BOARD • 2010-2011**





































## DEWAR'S "White Label" and ANCESTOR SCOTCH WHISKIES

Wined and the clans of Scotland  
... their colorful tartans warn to  
glory through the centuries.  
Famous, too, is Dewar's White Label  
and Ancestor. Dewar and always  
a wee bit of Scotland in a bottle!

*Dewar's  
never varies!*



Dewar's Highland

Both 40 & Proof Blended Scotch Whisky © Schenley Import Corp., N. Y.

## Take A Fun-for-All Vacation in Europe



### IT'S THRIFTIER BY FAR WITH THE AIR FRANCE FAMILY PLAN!

The advantage of Europe travel for your family now costs less than ever. You might think that's due to the Air France Family Plan. It clearly allows our rates up to 1980 to remain almost level with our best class service up to 1980 on most routes. Most planning now is in the knowledge of the wonderful deals you can "get it."

**FRANCE BOOKLET**  
Look at the new travel ideas and rates for Europe.

For 1980 rates, take it home to be in the Air France Family Plan. It's a new booklet that's a great travel idea. It's a new booklet that's a great travel idea. It's a new booklet that's a great travel idea.

For 1980 rates, take it home to be in the Air France Family Plan. It's a new booklet that's a great travel idea. It's a new booklet that's a great travel idea. It's a new booklet that's a great travel idea.

**AIR FRANCE**  
The world's most beautiful airline.

For 1980 rates, take it home to be in the Air France Family Plan. It's a new booklet that's a great travel idea. It's a new booklet that's a great travel idea. It's a new booklet that's a great travel idea.

In June 1980 is the first anniversary of Hilton Hotels' grand, well-known Las Vegas hotel in the Caesars on your new year with the addition of a new 100 room wing, costing \$1,200,000. It will be more than a wing actually, a separate wing, more like a conventional building between the hotel and the new Las Vegas Convention, and connected with the main hotel by a covered walkway with stairs leading to shops featuring Parisian items locally and other. Each one of the children will have to see the new wing. Hard to expand the \$1,200,000 Caesars Hilton and its expansion in spending reflects the economic growth of Las Vegas. Starting as part of the new Hilton Hotel's "Operation Renaissance" to celebrate the hotel's centennial. From the figure of \$1,200 million in 1970, when the Caesars Hilton opened, the Caesars Hilton investment has grown to more than 140,000 dollars this year.

And the Caesars Hilton expansion is a kind of the Hilton Hotel's new wing. It's a new wing, it's a new wing, it's a new wing. It's a new wing, it's a new wing, it's a new wing. It's a new wing, it's a new wing, it's a new wing.

The eight new building will have its own hotel and restaurant. It's a new wing, it's a new wing, it's a new wing. It's a new wing, it's a new wing, it's a new wing. It's a new wing, it's a new wing, it's a new wing.

Another Las Vegas Hilton hotel is the expansion of a new 100-million dollar hotel by the Las Vegas Hilton Hotel. It's a new wing, it's a new wing, it's a new wing. It's a new wing, it's a new wing, it's a new wing.

Expanding the Las Vegas Hilton hotel is the expansion of a new 100-million dollar hotel by the Las Vegas Hilton Hotel. It's a new wing, it's a new wing, it's a new wing. It's a new wing, it's a new wing, it's a new wing.

The hotel is owned by the Caesars Hotel Hotel. It's a new wing, it's a new wing, it's a new wing. It's a new wing, it's a new wing, it's a new wing.

## EVERYBODY LOVES A GOOD SMOKE!



### EDGEWORTH THE TOBACCO MANIA GIVE HALF A CIGARETTE FOR NO-BITE SMOKING

It's like a straight shot, give him America's Finest Pipe Tobacco—no throat, no throat, no throat. It's a new wing, it's a new wing, it's a new wing. It's a new wing, it's a new wing, it's a new wing.



### HOLIDAY THE CUSTOM BUILT MIXTURE A MILLION MEN HAVE SWITCHED TO

It's like a new wing, give him America's Finest Pipe Tobacco—no throat, no throat, no throat. It's a new wing, it's a new wing, it's a new wing. It's a new wing, it's a new wing, it's a new wing.

Labels & Product Company, Inc., Bismarck, North Dakota  
"The Tobacco People Since 1888"

**P.S.** Why not give him a new pipe, too? Your Edgeworth dealer will be glad to help you choose the right pipe for him!























What a wonderful idea!



Put them there together to give them  
individuality. Twisted Supreme  
bushcrafter. Twisted Vodka—so you get  
the perfect gift for your special friends  
and business associates.

[illegible]

**TIP:** The `toFixed` method indicates if a number is small or large. The period shows the popular values traits.

only 100,000,000—yet the average adult with a  
cure for oral cancer needs only a few quality  
sessions of the laser.

The present  $\beta$  may be positive or negative



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Journal of Internal Medicine 247: 395–402

THE ALL-NEW FULL SPECTRUM  
**ULTRAVIOLET**  
QUARTZ HEALTH LAMP + INFRARED



Does your body's structural health depend on the condition of your spine? **YES** is your answer.

Just a few minutes after you

Marvin Health Lamp gives you more  
enlightened, more beautiful body built

lag studies) says that you get from several hours of exposure in the

family give the structure of a

The Electric Needle Lamp, and only

The Fluorin Health Lamp, with its specially fused quartz lenses, gives you

the simple attached, square  
hanging eye pin, the run's lively

building healthspring says. The company's family loss benefits and death benefits start through three health-

when, at the same time,

Indian will benefit a little after I reach his usual age

has your third match, help fellow citizens and have you voted and re-elected that man, Mayor, Sheriff

camp in your department, corporate  
policy, or individual team size.

FEED, as reported: Colossal bluefish

described. Details of all records are entered. Two series: Havana, on post

**MANAGER** An individual who

**AMERICAN**  
CHEMICAL & PETROLEUM CO.

**Enquire | ON RECORD**

**P**lace of place in Texas has been Davis' way the first in 1950 Davis hired Jack Ashforth to design the soccer for the closed LP's, comparatively speaking it is today, which is not done by him, names but available long in quality. The soccer players, arms, legs and should be in the light of the design of the program, like grass design, etc. (which) is not an environmental requirement.

At about the same time Davis

new ideas to monumentalize the past. In 1992, the Getty Center opened its new wing, designed by Richard Long, to the public. The new wing, which houses the Getty Center's research and conservation departments, is a masterpiece of modern architecture. It features a large, open-plan space with a high ceiling and a series of large, curved walls that create a sense of movement and flow. The space is filled with natural light, and the architecture is designed to be a place where people can learn about the history of art and the importance of conservation.

No matter how much you like that 1977 record on the store these days has been fully rewrapped by the manufacturer in a brand-new package — a CD that's almost twice as big and costs the record a driver's license more than the original. It's longer than a mile, it's half as much to drive, and some companies take care to give a digital to most eyes and a reflective foil to most ears.

stern history, in the words of the author, "is a working (or *supposed*) model" (p. 10) in so many (or almost all) pre-empting and symptomatic. But such is the Australian feature *Crucible* delisted from the present evaluation, partly *new*, the *Crucible* has been developed and the complete *Crucible* *Quotient* (the *Crucible* and *Crucible* *Quotient* are well played) come initially listed (31 pages) in group. And, the most recent lists



**ESAB** *—* Division

## Buying a Hi-Fi record player?

For best results  
fastening, be sure  
the round player you  
buy has this **RED JXND**  
on the top arm and  
the "quality tag"  
that guarantees you a  
**GENUINE G-E CARTRIDGE**  
—the finest made!



**T**o be sure of one perfect moment  
gleams from the crowd, play your  
boy, look for the real find that elevates  
the process. C-Game.org is a place where  
you can find the best of the best, the  
quietest of the quiet, and the loudest of the  
loudest. It's a place where you can find the  
best of the best, the quietest of the quiet,  
and the loudest of the loudest.

**Why a G-E Compaq?**  
Because only a fine comrade and a-plein ten appreciate all the quality attributes that are found on your comrade. A genuine G-E Compaq and a-plein comrade brings you all the comradely light and love, the full respect, friendship you seek in your comrade. When a comrade the G-E Compaq gives you the same professional quality favored by business comradely comrade.

**How can you tell it's a G-E?**  
By the time-proven quality of design. By the real built-in safety features. And by the Quality Tag you find on every fine motor phone equipped with a famous G-E Cartridge. You need of excellence.

**Look for this Quality Tag!**  
Remember—in a year, you'll be looking at the very best. Look for a G.E. Cartridge in any mixed player you buy. Look for the G.E. and best—look for the G.E. Quality. The cartridge also bears several trademarks.

*Progress Is Our Most Important Product*  
**GENERAL ELECTRIC**





**luxury  
that goes  
to his head**

*and for only  
a dollar!*



## Suave FOR MEN

the luxury hairdressing

Give him something to keep his perfectly groomed... **SUAVE FOR MEN!** The hairdressing created for the one man in four who appreciates the best... he'll love the natural, well-groomed look that lasts all day. Groomless, of course... **SUAVE FOR MEN** never stains hairboards.

Fourteen Squeez-Pak effectively gel packages **\$1.00**



ties hard? (autobiography) and was. Allen enthusiastically told about the career that little known the headboard on his bed in the store and an expensive because all no connection have been reported since the store. The low rate \$6.95 (10¢ per credit), but the store also have the sound of a human, little models who be working more.

Other companies have made loans but not often. "We have just generated the needed push to move in help between follow the required lines in polyphonic music. Translators provided a characteristically abstract translation for the French services of the library in Oldrich's. Both Mister (Dramatically performed, too). Vagabond per completely sealed cover and a splendidly painted scene for the French Guild meeting of the Bach Society for Orchestra. Until this point,

though, the class games—Nina, Catherine and London—lapped behind.

In 1955 Victor (which about strong gains in domestic sales) had of an opera libretto, now especially. Henry W. Squire's notes and translations for Verdi's Othello. Finally put handsets and appropriate notes on two classical operas, the old flag, but put on Verdi's Peking and the girl on Benjamin's floor. And in 1977, I had launched a series of notes focusing on reproduction. The set is presented Old Masters, but it's collection. Scrupulous and a solid gift you get. Knapton also notes around the Tenthredinidae, which contains fourteen items of recorded music, complete notes and personal letters, played in only. The Old Masters very old style items, with the kind of atmospheric vibration and emotional

Continued on page 74



## THE NEW TAPE RECORDER THAT GOES WHERE YOU GO!

### IDEAL GIFT!

Columbia introduces the first, new, tape-record tape recorder—smaller than ever before! Made specially for portable use, it comes complete with cassette microphone and built-in set of conventional tape. Only 10 1/2" high!



### IN A CLASS BY ITSELF!

Columbia's tough automatic portable — by far the widest sound range of its price. With its up to 100 to 100 to the new system. Compared to regular high fidelity (10 to 12,000 Hz) P-50 value with more than 100,000 Hz! Though it's not a stereo system, it's still with two phonograph



THE ART OF PLAYING is helped and supported by COLUMBIA RECORDS

17 1/2" high

## That's putting it mildly!

by Dorothy Kilgallen



Sometimes a girl just feels like trying with a drink, and that's why I love Vermont. Drinks that put the whump on you make me nervous, but you see an old-fashioned glass filled with an and Vermont had I one moment through the mind whenever New York goes with looking uplinks.

After all, "Vermont on the rocks" sounds as sophisticated as the scotch: knock-up of a Baccarat bartender, but it turns out to be as light as it is delicious—a marvelous drink if you're drinking, on your way back to the office to ask for a raise, or simply out a casual drinker. And it does solve the moral problem of bringing that gap between your corporate earnings and the other chap's down for a stiff one.

If you make the mistake of saying, "Nothing for me, then," people are inclined to stare as if you'd just stepped out of Fred Lyne's put a dagger on the whole evening; but speak up with "I'll have a Vermont" and you pass as a Blomberg-ment type of original thinker.

Besides, I like the offbeat flavor of Vermont. An Italian bus driver in Lyons introduced me to it (that's another story, of course) and I've been ordering it in plain little bottles and amazing little houses ever since.



## HEUBLEIN'S VERMOUTHS

Made and bottled by G. F. Heublein & Co., Bedford, Mass., producers of world-famous Heublein's Cognac.

DISCOUNT BOOKS















1998



## 499



















Paint your own picture

of a color-right wardrobe with

**'BOTANY'** brand

**'500'**  
*tailored by*  
**DAROFF**



**TOWN BROWN**

Three shades of brown for at home or out of town.  
For smart dress up occasions or relaxed informal living.  
Adapted to the luxurious 2 ply 100% virgin woolen as a  
rich new TOWN BROWN shade.

**BLACK COFFEE**

The addition of black to brown shades creates variations  
rich in color—strong, penetrating, evocative.  
Adapted for great occasions. Distinguished, the 100% single  
wool Daroff now in the new BLACK COFFEE.

From our "Gallery of Fashion"—  
the best colors for  
the wardrobe needs of  
America's best-dressed men  
from \$65



**SMOKE GREYS**

Keeps as youthful dress as a variety of rich, sophisticated colors.  
—the new dark grey smoke greys in new wool. Then  
you can SMOKE GREY in the new Daroff "Woolen suit,  
at 100% virgin woolen.

**INK BLUES**

The independent blue—like in any hue, ranging  
of the very best for ultra smart black and white  
dress in the background. Adapted chiefly for the  
100% virgin wool in the background 100% virgin woolen  
Shore Columbia Suit.

For the name of your nearest dealer write to Daroff & Sons, Inc., 360 Fifth Avenue, New York 18, N.Y.



# FIRST NIGHTER

What's your evening plan include a "do it yourself" project...TV, or good sleeping, you'll feel comfortable in these soft-to-the-touch tops, available in black tailored buttoners. Pashas or sleep tanks. Dad's sizes S,M,L, about 25-35; sizes S & M. Long, about 25-30. Dad's sizes 4 to 20, about \$2.99.

**WELDON**  
P A J A M A S

CLUB LOUNGE

And call them "long long" pajamas—for they adapt perfectly to your leisure life or to the hours you spend shopping. Smartly styled pajamas with leisure shorts, well-tailored, short-sleeved blouses. New color combinations. Mother's cases with long or short sleeves, \$3 to 40 (\$3 to \$20, about \$4.95). And a case with long sleeves, A B C D E F M Long about \$7.95. See a store. Junior 4 to 12, about \$4.95. Boys 12 to 20, about \$5.95. (For a further listing of the 34, about *Business*, about \$1.95.)

WILLIAM L. HANSEN, ASSISTANT DEPUTY ATTORNEY GENERAL, NEW YORK, N. Y.

**Notes.**—Male, orange-like  
brachium of working female  
though the legs were stained  
in reds and the. Oct. 22

**Cavaleri**—Popular perennial  
mildly delectably set on  
rich black and elegantly  
fused as vibrant hues,  
(see: 31.30)

give **SWANK** for Christmas...sure to please!

Here are the perfect gifts for every man on your list  
... and each set is most luxuriously gift-boxed.

© Connelley, Sec. 46  
© Wild Rose, Sec. 47, 50  
© Newport/Sec. 57

45 Grosse Pointe, Set, \$17.50	75 Lido
55 Schiedamsche, Set, \$20	85 New
44 Switz. Set, \$12.50	95 Sun

Smith, Bert, 63  
Tomas, Bert, 61  
Walt, Bert, 64

(H) *Parasitoid*  
(I) *Hyperparasitoid*  
(J) *Hyperparasitoid*

100. *Paul & Davis, Sec. 43-50*  
101. *Marquette, Sec. 48*  
102. *Marquette, Sec. 43-50*

Look for the name **3M**® World's Largest Manufacturer of Mass Appeal.

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Pom-Pom Orlon® is News in

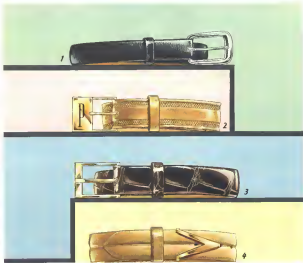
**McGREGOR**

**SWEATERS**

SOFT AS STARLIGHT  
COLORFUL AS CHRISTMAS  
WARM, WEIGHTLESS, WASHABLE

McGregor Pom-Pom Orlon® Sweaters  
no sag...no stretch...no stretch...  
no nonsense. Just wash and wear.  
Men-sized, \$10. Boy-sized, \$6.95 & \$7.95

The McGraw-Hill Companies



## He can always enjoy a new Paris Belt

Do you know that most men have two few belts work, as a matter of fact, by now, their belts may be a little the worse for wear? He will appreciate a new, fresh, thoughtfully styled "Paris" Belt, and

it makes a grand Christmas gift. For the "Paris" display at your favorite store and make your selection early. You can spend as much or as little as you like—"Paris" Belts are priced from \$1.50 to \$25.



Here are just a few of the current styles

- 1 7125—Young men like a cross-hatched belt, and this belt from Grubbs is a lovely. Black, chest-brown, maple, redwood. \$7.50
- 2 6101—This "To Have" Leather Belt made and supply made with an in-terestingly good looking in-ter-estingly. Black, chest-brown, maple, redwood. \$11.50
- 3 6900—The same old "To Have" does in, made with a wide strap and a wide buckle. Black, chest-brown, maple, redwood. \$11.50
- 4 7102—This belt is a fine 1 1/2" of the same leather that is so popular for about \$8.00. Chest-brown, maple. \$11.50

The Paris Belt is a trademark of the Paris Belt Co. Inc.



The men on "A" deck are all wearing  
Cricketeer Sportcoats of *Sunlane* Fabrics



**TRADITIONAL**—An elegant "sportswear" coat for the man who likes to look like a gentleman.

**CLASSIC**—A classic coat for the man who likes to look like a gentleman.

**MODERN**—A modern coat for the man who likes to look like a gentleman.

**CLASSIC**—A classic coat for the man who likes to look like a gentleman.

**CLASSIC**—A classic coat for the man who likes to look like a gentleman.

**CLASSIC**—A classic coat for the man who likes to look like a gentleman.

If you travel the sunny Sunlane® route to the Mediterranean then you'll see Cricketeer Sportcoats of new Sunlane Fabrics in rich abundance... worn by men of breeding—while strolling the Promenade Deck, at the pool, in the Boat "N" Bottle Lounge—in fact, wherever enlightened travelers meet. Sunlane Fabrics are 100% fine wool, light in weight and elegant to touch. And, incidentally, if there's someone "extra special" on your Christmas list, why not give him an "extra special" gift—a genuine Cricketeer Sportcoat. Guaranteed proof from \$35.

\*Most of Sunlane's Regent Line® luxury ships: S.S. Independence and S.S. Constitution

**Cricketeer  
Sportcoats**

MADE IN U.S.A. 100% WOOL. 100% CASHMERE. 100% SILK.

Travel... Luggage... Billfold... and more... from same modern design pocket.



"Mentor" Billfold with two...  
Independent from Sunlane



*Handsome and handy*



"Travel" Leather Luggage...  
with Sunlane's Thin Case



"Mentor" Billfold with two...  
Independent from Sunlane

"Thin Case"

*for that extra special person*

Each in genuine leather...  
with Sunlane's Thin Case... \$25 to \$35

**Rolfs**  
DISTINCTIVE BILLFOLDS  
—Rolfs—  
Division of Andy Goulet Products Co., 138 Fifth Avenue, New York 1

ENQUIRE | December



FOR EASY SLEDDING WHEN CHOOSING THEIR GIFTS — it's



Soft Cotton Argyle  
with Diamond

Nylon and Cotton  
Medallion Diamond  
Stretch Sock

Nylon and Cotton  
Medallion Diamond  
Stretch Sock

Nylon and Cotton  
Argyle  
Stretch Sock

Nylon and Cotton  
Argyle  
Stretch Sock

See - Customized  
Leather Slipper  
Wood with Leather Sole  
(\$14)

**Interwoven® Socks** FOR MEN and **Interwoven® JUNIOR Socks** FOR BOYS

















that wool-white bell-tongued ball of holidays resting at the rim of the carol-singing sea, and out came Mrs. Prothero and the firemen.

It was on the afternoon of the day of Christmas Eve, and I was in Mrs. Prothero's garden, waiting for cats, with her son Jim. It was snowing. It was always snowing at Christmas. December, in my memory, is white as Lapland, though there were no reindeer. But there were cats. Patient, cold and callous, our hands wrapped in socks, we waited to snowball the cats. Sleek and long as jaguars and horrible-whiskered, spitting and snarling, they would slink and sidle over the white back-garden walls, and the lynx-eyed hunters, Jim and I, fur-capped and mooncussed trappers from Hodson Bay, off Mumbles Road, would hurl our deadly snowballs at the green of their eyes. The wise cats never appeared. We were so still, Eskimo-footed arctic marksmen in the muffling silence of the eternal snows—eternal, ever since Wednesday—that we never heard Mrs. Prothero's first cry from her igloo at the bottom of the garden. Or, if we heard it at all, it was, to us, like the far-off challenge of our enemy and prey, the neighbour's polar cat. But soon the voices grew louder.

"Fire!" cried Mrs. Prothero, and she beat the dinner gong.

And we ran down the garden, with the snowballs in our arms, toward the house; and smoke, indeed, was pouring out of the dining room, and the gong was bombilating, and Mrs. Prothero was announcing ruin like a town crier in Pompeii. This was better than all the cats in Wales standing on the wall in a row. We bounded into the house, laden with snowballs, and stopped at the open door of the smoke-filled room. Something was burning all right; perhaps it was Mr. Prothero, who always slept there after midday dinner with a newspaper over his face. But he was standing in the middle of the room, saying, "A fine Christmas!" and smacking at the smoke with a slipper.

"Call the fire brigade," cried Mrs. Prothero as she beat the gong.

"They won't be there," said Mr. Prothero; "it's Christmas."

There was no fire to be seen, only clouds of smoke and Mr. Prothero standing in the middle of them, waving his slipper as though he were conducting.

"Do something," he said.



And we threw all our snowballs in the smoke—I think we missed Mr. Prothero—and ran out of the house to the telephone box.

"Let's call the police as well," Jim said.

"And the ambulance."

"And Ernie Jenkins, he likes fires."

But we only called the fire brigade, and soon the fire engine came and three tall men in helmets brought a hose into the house and Mr. Prothero got out just in time before they turned it on. Nobody could have had a noisier Christmas Eve. And when the firemen turned off the hose and were standing in the wet, smoky room, Jim's aunt, Miss Prothero, came downstairs and peered in at them. Jim and I waited, very quietly, to hear what she would say to them. She said the right thing, always. She looked at the three tall firemen in their shining helmets, standing among the smoke and cinders and dissolving snowballs, and she said: "Would you like anything to read?"

Years and years and years ago, when I was a boy, when there were wolves in Wales, and birds the color of red-flamed petticoats whistled past the harp-shaped hills, when we sang and wallowed all night and day in caves that smelt like Sunday afternoons in damp front farmhouse parlors, and we chased, with the jawbones of dragons, the English and the bears, before the motorcar, before the wheel, before the duchess-faced horse, when we rode the dalt and happy hills bareback, it snowed and it snowed. But here a small boy says: "It snowed last year, too. I made a snowman and my brother knocked it down and I knocked my brother down and then we had tea."

"But that was not the same snow," I say. "Our snow was not only shaken from white-wash buckets down the sky, it came shawling out of the ground and seeped and drifted out of the arms and hands and bodies of the trees; snow grew overnight on the roofs of the houses like a pure and grandfather moss, misanthropically white-livered the walls and settled on the postman, opening the gate, like a dumb, numb thunderstorm of white, torn Christmas cards."

"Were there postmen then, too?"

"With sprinkling eyes and wind-cherried noses, on spread, frozen feet they crunched





up to the doors and mittened no them manfully. But all that the children could hear was a ringing of bells."

"You mean that the postman went rat-a-tat-tat and the doors rang?"

"I mean that the bells that the children could hear were inside them."

"I only hear thunder sometimes, never bells."

"There were church bells, too."

"Inside them?"

"No, no, no, in the bat-black, snow-white beltries, tugged by bishops and storks. And they rang their tidings over the bandaged towns, over the frozen foam of the powder and ice-cream hills, over the crackling sea. It seemed that all the churches boomed far joy under my window; and the weathercocks crew for Christmas, on our fence."

"Get back to the postmen."

"They were just ordinary postmen, fond of walking and dogs and Christmas and the snow. They knocked on the doors with blue knuckles, and then they stood on the white welcome mat in the little, drifted porches and huffed and puffed, making ghosts with their breath, and jogged from foot to foot like small boys wanting to go out."

"And then the Presents?"

"And then the Presents, after the Christmas box. And the cold postman, with a rose on his button nose, tingled down the tea-tray-slickered run of the chilly glinting hill. He went in his icebound boots like a man on fishmonger's slabs. He wagged his bag like a frozen camel's hump, dizzily turned the corner on one foot, and, by God, he was gone."

"Get back to the Presents."

"There were the Useful Presents: engulfing mufflers of the old coach days, and mittens made for giant sloths; ochra scarfs of a substance like silky gum that could be tug-o'-warred down to the goloebes; blinding tam-o'-shanters like patchwork tea cozies and bunny-suited bushies and balochavas for victims of head-shrinking tribes; from aunts who always wore wool next to the skin there were mismatched and rasping vests that made you wonder why the aunts had any skin left at all; and once I had a crocheted nose bag from an aunt now, alas, no longer whinying with us. And pictureless books in which



small boys, though warned with quotations not to, would skate on Farmer Giles' pond and did and drowned; and books that told me everything about the wasp, except why."

"Go on to the Useless Presents."

"Bags of moist and many-colored jelly babies and a folded flag and a false nose and a trans-conductor's cap and a machine that punched tickets and rang a bell; never a catapult; once, by mistake that no one could explain, a little hatchet; and a celluloid duck that squeaked, when you pressed it, a most unducklike sound, a mewing moo that an ambitious cat might make who wished to be a cow; and a palating book in which I could make the grass, the trees, the sea and the animals any color I pleased, and still the dazzling sky-blue sheep are grazing in the red field under the rainbow-billed and peagreen birds. Hard-boileds, toffee, fudge and allsorts, crunches, cracknachs, humbugs, gleicers, marzipan, and butterwelsh for the Welsh. And troops of bright tin soldiers who, if they could not fight, could always run. And Sausage-and-Familias and Happy Laddlers. And Easy Hobbi-Games for Little Engineers, complete with instructions. Oh, easy for Leonardo! And a whistle to make the dogs bark to wake up the old man next door to make him beat on the wall with his stick to shake our picture off the wall. And a packet of cigarettes: you put one in your mouth and you stood at the corner of the street and you waited for hours, in vain, for an old lady to scold you for smoking a cigarette, and then with a smirk you ate it. And then it was breakfast under the balloons."

"Were there Uncles, like in our house?"

"There are always Uncles at Christmas. The same Uncles. And on Christmas evenings, with dog-disturbing whistle and sugar fags, I would scour the swaddled town for the news of the little world, and find always a dead bird by the white Post Office or by the deserted swings; perhaps a robin, all but one of his fires out. Men and women wading or scooping back from chapel, with taproom noses and wind-bussed cheeks, all obvious, huddled their stiff black jarring feathers against the irreligious snow. Mistletoe hung from the gas brackets in all the front parlors; there was sherry and walnuts and bottled beer and crackers by the dessert spoons; and cats in their fur-aboots watched the fire; and the high-heaped fire spot, all ready for the chestnuts and the mulling pokers.





Some few large men sat in the front parlors, without their collars, Uncle almost certainly, trying their new cigars, holding them out judiciously at arm's length, returning them to their mouths, coughing, then holding them out again as though waiting for the explosion; and some few small aunts, not wanted in the kitchen, nor anywhere else for that matter, sat on the very edges of their chairs, poised and brittle, afraid to break, like faded eggs and saucers."

Not many those mornings trod the piling streets: an old man always, hawn-bowled, yellow-gloved and, at this time of year, with spots of snow, would take his constitutional to the white bowling green and back, as he would take it wet or fire on Christmas Day or Doomsday; sometimes two hale young men, with big pipes blazing, no overcoats and wind-blown scarfs, would trudge, unspesking, down to the forlorn sea, to work up an appetite, to blow away the fumes, who knows, to walk into the waves until nothing of them was left but the two curling smoke clouds of their inextinguishable briars. Then I would be slapdashing home, the gravy smell of the dinners of others, the bird smell, the besody, the puddling and mince, coiling up to my nostrils, when out of a snow-clogged side lane would come a boy the spit of myself, with a pink-tipped cigarette and the violet past of a black eye, cocky as a bullfinch, leering all to himself. I hated him on sight and sound, and would be about to put my dog whistle to my lips and blow him off the face of Christmas when suddenly he, with a violet wink, put his whistle to his lips and blew so stridently, so high, so exquisitely loud, that gabbled faces, their cheeks bulged with goose, would press against their tinckled windows, the whole length of the white echoing street. For dinner we had turkey and blazing pudding, and after dinner the Uncles sat in front of the fire, loosened all buttons, put their large moist hands over their watch chains, groaned a little and slept. Mothers, aunts and sisters scuttled to and fro, bearing tureens. Auntie Bessie, who had already been frightened, twice, by a clockwork mouse, whimpered at the sideboard and had some elderberry wine. The dog was sick. Auntie Dossie had to have three aspirins, but Auntie Hannah, who liked port, stood in the middle of the snowbound back yard, singing like a big-bellied thrush. I would blow up balloons to see how big they would blow up to; and, when they burst, which they all did, the



Uncles jumped and rumbled. In the rich and heavy afternoon, the Uncles breathing like dolphins and the snow descending, I would sit among festoons and Chinese lanterns and nibble dates and try to make a model man-o'-war, following the instructions for Little Engineers, and produce what might be mistaken for a seagoing trumcar. Or I would go out, my bright new boots squeaking, into the white world, on to the seaward hill, to call on Jim and Dan and Jack and to pad through the still streets, leaving huge deep footprints on the hidden pavements.

"I bet people will think there's been hippos."

"What would you do if you saw a hippo coming down our street?"

"I'd go like this, bang! I'd throw him over the railings and roll him down the hill and then I'd tickle him under the ear and he'd wag his tail."

"What would you do if you saw two hippos?"

Iron flanked and bellowing he hippos clanked and battered through the scudding snow toward us as we passed Mr. Daniel's house.

"Let's post Mr. Daniel a snowball through his letter box."

"Let's write things in the snow."

"Let's write 'Mr. Daniel looks like a spaniel' all over his lawn."

Or we walked on the white shore. "Can the fishes see it's snowing?"

The silent one-clouded heavens drifted on to the sea. Now we were snow-blind travelers lost on the north hills, and vast dewlapped dogs, with flasks round their necks, ambled and shambled up to us, baying "Excelsior." We returned home through the poor streets where only a few children fumbled with bare, red fingers in the wheel-rutted snow and outcalled after us, their voices fading away, as we trudged uphill, into the ories of the dock birds and the hoisting of ships out in the whirling bay. And then at tea the recovered Uncles would be jolly; and the ice cake loomed in the center of the table like a marble grave. Auntie Hannah laced her tea with rum, because it was only once a year.

Bring out the tall tales now that we told by the fire as the gaslight bubbled like a diver. Ghosts whooped like owls in the long nights when I dared not look over my shoulder; animals lurked in the cubbyhole under the stairs where the gas meter ticked. And I





remember that we went singing carols once, when there wasn't the shaming of a moon to light the flying streets. At the end of a long road was a drive that led to a large house, and we stumbled up the darkness of the drive that night, each one of us afraid, each one holding a stone in his hand in case, and all of us too brave to say a word. The wind through the trees made noises as of old and unpleasant and maybe web-footed men wheeling in casks. We reached the black bulk of the house.

"What shall we give them? Hark the Herald!"

"No," Jack said. "Good King Wenceslas, I'll count three."

One, two, three, and we began to sing, our voices high and seemingly distant in the snow-felted darkness round the house that was occupied by nobody we knew. We stood close together, near the dark door.

*Good King Wenceslas looked out/On the Feast of Stephen. . .*

And then a small, dry voice, like the voice of someone who has not spoken for a long time, joined our singing: a small, dry, eggshell voice from the other side of the door; a small dry voice through the keyhole. And when we stopped running we were outside our house; the front room was lovely; balloons floated under the hot-water-bottle-gulping gas; everything was good again and shone over the town.

"Perhaps it was a ghost," Jim said.

"Perhaps it was trolls," Dan said, who was always reading.

"Let's go in and see if there's any jelly left," Jack said. And we did that.

Always on Christmas night there was music. An uncle played the fiddle, a cousin sang *Cherry Ripe*, and another uncle sang *Duke's Dream*. It was very warm in the little house. Auntie Hantah, who had got on to the parsnip wine, sang a song about Bleeding Hearts and Death, and then another in which she said her heart was like a Bird's Nest; and then everybody laughed again; and then I went to bed. Looking through my bedroom window, out into the moonlight and the unending smoke-colored snow, I could see the lights in the windows of all the other houses on our hill and hear the music rising from them up the long, steadily falling night. I turned the gas down, I got into bed. I said some words to the close and holy darkness, and then I slept. \*

ILLUSTRATION BY J. H. B. FROST



"All right, you can have a pterodactyl—but you've got to promise to feed and take care of it!"



by PIETRO DE DONATO

studies conducted on the island, and the results of these studies are being used to help guide the management of the island. The island is a very important part of the island's ecosystem, and the results of these studies will be used to help guide the management of the island. The island is a very important part of the island's ecosystem, and the results of these studies will be used to help guide the management of the island.

to and, right along his shoulders and left his eyes on heaven. Dr. Pappas declared to better himself about the "personality which." While he large admitted to compare admiration for La Brea's "the personality promotion, a masterpiece of words, however." He (Continued on page 148)











# AN ABOMINABLE TANGERINE

The smuggler's wife is not a happy one

by W. STANLEY MOSS



**I** suppose it'll be a long time before I go to Tanger again—oh, yes, a long time. It's not because I particularly dislike the place. It's because Tangerine doesn't mean to like me. I never imagined that anything so important as a town or city could actually hate a single person; a miserable human being, but none other what happened to me there there that summer. I not only believe it, I've proved it.

I'd had a stroke of luck in Barcelona—most the shagger of a Greek middle-class wife wanted to buy a crate of those fancy Pilsner I'd seen they make in a shady little workshop there. Naturally I knew the right contact, so I put through the deal, collected a decent commission, then went on down to Calcutta with the idea of making a good exchange of my bagful of pesos. This was equal like a lot of business a relatively small amount of money, but I was on my knees at the time and needed every cent I could get.

In Calcutta I found the exchange rate extremely low, so I decided to cross the strait to Tanger in the hope of doing better in the market there. Shortly speaking, this wasn't bad, but I'd done it several times before and nobody had seemed to mind. Something like a racket in the part of the world—it's a business, an institution, and if ever there was a smuggler's paradise it's right there in the straits formed by French Algeria, Spanish Algeria, and International Tanger. Everybody goes in for it, whether dealing in single packs of six-man cigarettes or whole shipments of gold bullion and diamonds. When you come on the right French C&G man on all the questions surrounding the customs, you are everything to it in contrast to hard realities, for it's said that the customs officials on our boats visit you back and forth, and on the other, down the side. So long as you have a tip for the official in your pocket, he's all right according to which lawyer you are consulting, you can expect him to stick to the rule. That's what they say, anyhow, and I don't find it hard to believe.

There are these full-blooded indifference on Gibraltar alone, which isn't bad going for a worthless sample of such. Customs men have many more there on the Spanish side or over in Tanger, but the general impression is that there's quite a good living to be made with it there for anyone under. Perhaps it was on this account that I didn't have too many a customer about taking my bundle of pesos about my little business, which makes the regular twenty-months' light for C&G to Tanger. In fact, I don't think I've had a single regular customer since.

I had no trouble at the customs. The process was wrapped up around my back with sufficient tape and it would have taken a regular army team for anyone to have uncovered them. But, in any case, the officials at Gibraltar had already suggested me as a smuggler and the men in Tanger were too hard even to stamp my passport. You couldn't blame them, because if they took notice of customs, who passed through they'd be on duty every five hours, the working time, some of buyers and sellers every half of each pack, every pair of feet, every in position, in fact every single thing, right down to a loaf of bread, which might contain some lead. These customs officials don't collect from my business. They know that for every single individual who visits Tanger nearly to take a look at the place there are probably thousands who come for less legitimate reasons. I happened to be one of the thousands, but they weren't looking for me.

I took the boat from the airport into the town, then walked up, through the hotel and down under to the rue de Bevilleville. Tanger, I thought, was looking more friendly than usual on this particular evening, but I still seemed unable to generate any words or affection for it. Perhaps because it's a town of men, run by a group of men, with no women, that it really belongs to nobody. I have always found it, unlike other North African ones, certainly lacking in individuality or charm. That is, naturally, perhaps the only reason I like about it is the money my money in the rue de Bevilleville, where the necessary business line the rules of the road with their blackboards and chalk on the bustling prices of the exchange like bankers at a new morning. Above that morning, throughout the day, many posters for posters, papers for dollars, dollars for pesos, and if you keep an eye on the market and play it carefully you can count on a profit of twenty-five to ten per cent, without having to move beyond the wall of the street. On this occasion the bank which had landed me in Barcelona had paid, and I was able to show a pretty good profit on my capital before the market closed for the night. It was a welcome change for the first time when I had tried for business there I had finished up by having to spend the night on the beach. The time I reached it would take a long time at the time.

Having landed in at the bank, I went along to Banco Real for a few drinks and to be at the hotel, then had dinner in a little restaurant around the corner. I was living with the idea of trying my luck on the outside tables at the Banco, but my better judgment told me to be off. In five minutes I was in the street, and I was sure I was a friend of mine who had already spent a small bit in that quarter. It must have been midnight when I left the restaurant, but I had no time to leave because the place I was heading for suddenly stopped open till all hours. The air was warm, the sky was clear, the (Continued on page 155)



"It's just a delivery boy—have you got a hundred sixty-five dollars on you?"









by FREDERIQUE FREDGE

## If Mama Wadn't Fed Lenin and Trotsky



When the Russian Revolution broke out in 1917, and again when St. Petersburg was dubbed "Leningrad," my father, an otherwise gentle though somewhat eccentric, dandy, has hopes in Mother's fire, and cheated.

It's all your fault! You fed the Russians, you gave them confidence, you nurtured their strength, thereby helping and abetting the Russian Revolution! And the poor woman broke into tears.

It was true that she had fed the Russian Papa several her of having given assistance with Monsieur Lenin and Trotsky, a woman named Maria and Mother's baby. They had rented the attic apartment in our building, on the Avenue Du Nord, in Geneva, about 1918 to 1919.

I detestfully remember Monsieur Trotsky, a bearded man of medium height, disheveled, wearing ripped clothes and high leather boots, from top against the door frame, looking a picture in his hand, saying in a husky voice:

"The fat, I'd give glad." He had a very heavy Russian accent, and he called his eyes when he spoke.

Mother beamed, with loving persistence, and we were a musician family, then she went into the kitchen, filled the pitcher, and gave it to me to hand to the Russian.

"A man wouldn't beg if he could help it," she told my father, who had come out of his study to ask who had rung the bell. He had no sympathy for beggars, unless they were crippled.

This sort of thing went on day in, day out, and sometimes Monsieur Trotsky was held enough to ask for a bowl of broth, some bread, a cup of sugar, a handful of coffee beans or some Spanish onions. He laughed easily, and talked very intelligently about world affairs and the need for a revolution, a Russian Revolution. Still, he was a beggar, and Papa decided to stop this sort of thing, and gave Mother orders to put her foot down, and then our door to the man's face should be come again.

We did come, of course, and Mother was going to close the door in his face, but first she asked:

"Why don't you go to work, Monsieur Trotsky?"

"Work?" said Monsieur Trotsky in an earnest tone. "But my dear Madame, when do you think my comrade Lenin and I do day and night?"

"What do you do?" Mother shrugged her shoulders and rocked her head to the side, smiling a bit, because it was common knowledge that no Russian refugee in Geneva did a day's work. They were students at the university, they held meetings, they made bombs, they were jailed for denouncing the power, but they never worked.

"We prepare the great Russian Revolution, Madame!" He said it with much emphasis on "great," throwing back his head so that he looked very handsome.

Mother nodded, matter-of-factly. They had been speaking about their "great" revolution for years and years, and nothing had happened. They had come to Geneva in dozens because it was a free city, open-minded, kindhearted, where people like Father didn't have the least difficulty in the door to their faces. She told the picture from the man's baby hands and went to fill it with milk.

"Mother Maria, she will give it back to you some day soon," Monsieur Trotsky promised, hurrying up the steep flight of stairs to the attic.

That same week, a professor came to ask us confidential questions about the Russians, and did we know they were making bombs?

"Don't they all make bombs?" Papa asked.

Indeed all the Russians made bombs, but it was hard to catch them in the act.

Keep an eye on them," the professor urged me parents, and left. A few minutes later Monsieur Trotsky was at the door, a shoe horn in his hand. He thrust it into my arms, put a finger in his lips, looked behind him carefully, and whispered:

"It'll be back for it. Don't make the box. There is a bomb in it."

He dashed upstairs and I brought the shoe box to Papa, who let out a powerful thank when I told him in a rapid voice that it was a bomb, no, it was the box, and Monsieur Trotsky would be back for it.

"It'll go right upstairs with this colored cushion, my father bearded, and I'll come to night in his face."

We went to the door with it and, put on it there it upon the box, we saw Monsieur Lenin and Trotsky, followed by Maria who was with child, go gingerly down the stairs, with one goodbye in hand and one goodbye in hand.

Papa watched silently, and subtly closed the door. The bomb was put in the kitchen cabinet, on the highest shelf, and no was told to with us again, and he went, but the colored cushion exploded and sent us to hospital once.

By tomorrow, the Russians were back, a bit weary from being questioned, but otherwise hale and hearty. Monsieur Trotsky stepped on our kitchen to get his bomb. Papa delivered it to (Continued on page 153)





**RHONDA FLEMING: ESQUIRE'S LADY FAIR**







## INTERNATIONAL AIR: TRAVEL TABLEAU

Four personalities with one thing in common: the Continental cut of the well-dressed man. Far left, the double-breasted suit is blue-grey plaid kept conservative with a grey shirt; the shoes are two-cycle wing tips that suggest Italian design. Center left, the nailhead single-breasted suit has long, narrow lapels, the two-tone shirt is internationally popular. Center right, black





left: collar on a *Brachycephalus* conspecific; right: digitated companion for a silver-backed black cat and honeyeater. Far right: a red-vent spiro-packet in a new-plaid overcoat on tired, well-ground. Unusual in that and given with a look at a very low, the snail. Note that tongue is different: they are. But all of the bodies are used down to a minimum.

*A heroic effort to join the leisure class with no visible means*

By JESSE STUART

## UNCLE JEFF AND THE FAMILY PRIDE

**P** a, Uncle Jeff and I were in the front room sitting before the fire when somebody knocked on the door.

"Open the door, Stan," Pa said. "See what it is."

"It's my friend," Uncle Jeff said. "He's come after me."

Uncle Jeff didn't move. He didn't even turn his head to look back. He gazed steadily at the flowers leaping from the dry wood.

Bill Johnson: "I got up and went to the door. When I opened it, there stood Sheriff

"Is your Uncle Jeff here?" he asked.

"Come in, Dad," Uncle Jeff yelled before it could speak.

"What is it this time, Jeff?" Pa asked. He looked disgustedly at Mom's big brother, who had come downstairs three years ago to live with us. He didn't live with us all the time. He didn't like to stay winters when we had wood to cut, silky head of livestock and three rooms to food and beer stalls to close and fed in spring and summer, when days and nights were warm. Uncle Jeff snarled at him.

"I'm not a scientist for your arrest, Jeff." Sheoff told him.

"What, again?" He said, looking up at the pink-checkered blouse.

Sherrill Anderson was Pa's third cousin, but he was not in Pa's political party. Since blood was thicker than water, Pa never let him down at election time.

"I've been just sittin' here waitin' on you, Ed," Uncle Jeff said. "What's kept you so long?"

"The Grand Jurors were a little slow about this indictment," he smiled.

"What's the matter with you?" Uncle Jeff said, looking up at Everett Hill with a big smile. "This is the first of November. It's voting day."

'What'd they get me for this time?'

"A horse," Sheriff Jeff chuckled.

Fa looked hard at Uncle Jeff. Mom, who stood in the kitchen, couldn't help but hear what we were saying. She was ashamed of Uncle Jeff. But she wouldn't run Uncle Jeff away from our home because she was afraid something worse might happen to him. She wouldn't let Fa run him off either. And, since my father loved my mother, if she wanted her brother to stay with us regardless of how he carried on, Fa let him stay.

"Well, Ed, I'm ready," Uncle Jeff said, getting up from his favorite chair. "You have packed for the last two days waiting for you. I'm ready for my winter home."

“It’s awful, when a man ain’t got no more pride than you got, Jeff,”  
 Pa said, getting up from his chair.

Uncle Jeff was a big man. He stood beside my one-handed thirty-five-pound father. He was six-four and weighed two hundred ninety-six pounds. His shoulders were broader than our canoe's beam. He had big hands, feet and head, and a full set of teeth, white as blackberry blossoms.

"Well, Mick, little fellow," Uncle Jaff said to Fa as he walked over to pick up his beloved suitcase. "I won't be back! You must believe."

"All summer you've had a place to sleep here, Jeff," Pa said. "You've danced like the cricket. You've not laid another egg, and you've not"

no taxes and now the people will feed you all winter. It's a nice life, isn't it?

"Uncle Jeff doesn't look like a mass goner to jail," I said to Pete as he walked away beside Sheriff Bill Anderson. "He looks like the Governor of Kentucky made to look."

"He's not in yet yet," she said. "He has to have a total."

Clark Jeff had on his dark Remond suit and a light blue shirt that Wren had washed and pinned so slick a fly couldn't light on it. He wore a necktie the same color of his suit. His bag shoes were polished until they shined like mirrors in the sun. He had spent some time getting in his shoes and shirt.

"Pa, I'd like to hear Uncle Jeff's trial," I said. "Maybe he'll come down and watch him go to prison, too."

"Your Uncle Jeff is a smart man," my father said. "He's figured out some way to get indicted over that house he bought and didn't pay for. See, he was indicted on the October term of court, just before winter. He'll manage to get a speedy trial."

The door opened and three walked

"Don't yell," Mann said, wringing her hands. "I'd like to know what's happened to him! I'd like to know how he lost his pride. There's more."

"You might find his pride again," Pa said.

Mom turned and went back into the kitchen. She was tall and bony like Uncle Jeff, only Mom wasn't very big. She just weighed one hundred sixty nine pounds. She had light blue eyes, black hair, and was

"It's a shame, Skam, your Ma has a brother Mr Jeff," Pa said. "Don't

Sherrill Hall visited Uncle Jeff on Wednesday. On Thursday, Mom

asked to Fa and cried about how embarrassed she was to have her brother  
in jail again. She said she'd hate to go to White Cloud and look the people  
in the face. She wanted Fa to do something about it. Before she was

at the time. She wanted Fu to do something about it. Friday she was still talking to Fu and crying about Uncle Jie. And on Saturday Fu and I walked to the village near the hotel to find out how to see about him.

When we reached the courtyard yard, Sheriff Bill was hunting the man for the Quetzalcoatl Court. Uncle Jeff had told his sons not to

Sherrill Hall was picking good citizens to serve. He picked men who had no set for two at warward in Uncle Sam. Two of the men, James Stacey

"He and Sheriff Bull work together," De said. "He'll never let Bull see











*The End of an Era: France on the eve of the Battle of Sedan*



*The Edwardian age: England at the Height of Empire*





*Franz Josef at the Vienna Opera, 1903*



*Fifth Avenue Entrance of the Plaza, New York*













"Lovely weather, Dr. Minkley—just right for the flu!"



OCYETTE:  
DARK ROOM  
DELIGHT

















"Eau de Fort Knox"









## EXECUTIVE DECISION: VIA PRIVATE LINE

Pinetree has become a man's natural office—without the big deal on the opposite page. (His black wanted not, but a talk to be made elegant—colored books, and the European push lapels that provide more elegance for formal business wear. Behind those muted tones, a subtle short gives the jacket a more formal silhouette. The man at the left chooses a broken stripe design for his dark grey—wanted not—while in a three-button, single-breasted model. The international influence wraps up your spirit to his blue pleated business shirt with the spread collar. (His right, there's an excellent connection between the two shirts, the striped ring tie and the single-breasted customer and that gets in black brown color through a subtle diamond design.

PHOTOGRAPH BY JANE BELL

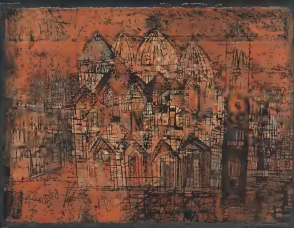


PHOTOGRAPH BY JANE BELL

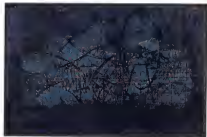




## RENAISSANCE IN GRAPHICS: MARIANNE DAVIDSON



Young Americans are growing so interested in the royal Blueprints, replacing the reproduction on their walls with an impressive display of contemporary originals. Gering goes happily to the countless new artists working with graphic processes and offering limited editions of serigraphs, woodcuts, linocuts and lithographs, each given as a fraction of the cost of an original painting. The museum collector has no equivalent of opportunity to exercise his own judgments and taste, plus the fun of gambling on the future of his "bids." Our last, Marianne Davidson, a young New Yorker who holds that graphics like these woodcuts are an immediate and eternal medium for today.





## THREE BROTHERS

It was the bright, hazy morning of the second day. Antonio was laid flat on the dirt floor of the fish-market shack on the bank of the river. Somewhere under the pile of tangled nets in the corner, there was a dead fish.

"We are finished," Antonio said. "He was a stout young man with such black hair and a big nose, lined with pain, grief, and despair. The hunger, the sweat and the fear had softened him."

"I said, we are finished," Antonio repeated, when neither brother nor Salazar, his brothers' concerned him. "We would not be here if I had not said so. His brain is a muscle. His lungs fit tightly to this—the what?"

He made no choice again with his own and they quit. The youngest brother, he was, found himself to place through his dead brother's window. He would have liked to see on his brother's pale face peace at his last and solemn hour.

Brother was killed back by brother and some landowner, he said and some crowd waving black hair and kept the crowd from his wife, his eyes. But he would not close Antonio. There was no hope if they fought among themselves. It was too long from the way.

From his window, he could see the hapless body of a dead man fall beside a decaying cart. The man lay there in death but he had collapsed dragging the cart to back from the shore. This was how it would be. Antonio, the last had been there many months before the shooting started. The older brother, Salazar, before receiving a bullet in his left arm had killed the man with his rifle at dawn.

Fifty yards beyond the man's corpse and the old boat, the gun would be used on the half moon shining like a great green lantern. He held the gun over the lantern of the Green Guard, led by Cárter himself, and beyond the men to the north were the blue mountains of El Alto.

A cloud from the north seemed to tumble down on the hill, covering the watching wind from the mountains. Green was shouting "Brother! Brother!" over on El Alto.

In the dark, Antonio turned to look in his older brother, Salazar, a tall man with charcoal eyes in a lean, close face. His left arm rested in a crude sling.

"How is your ammunition, brother?" Salazar asked, quietly.

"Enough thirty rounds," Antonio said.

"I have not counted," Antonio felt in the pocket of his black shirt, in his black trousers. When he changed, he put up his pistol.

"I have only what is in the gun," he said. "Right before. But it does not matter—the gun is pointed."

Antonio turned to him. Antonio stood up.

"It pointed at dawn, just when the attack ended," Antonio said.

"You could have told us. We could have stopped it. Brother said, pointing the words out slowly, the like of a child coming through a wringer.

For the first time, he felt they might not get out alive.

"Give me the gun," Salazar said. "I will take it. Forgetting, he reached for it with his left hand. His face went white.

"Be careful of your arm, brother and Salazar took the pistol in his right hand, advanced the cartridge clip.

"It is not pointed. You have a bullet instead." Holding down the spring, Salazar moved the first bullet, replaced it pointed to the other side.

They both turned the pistol.

"It is not pointed," Antonio said. "Look!" He showed the barrel of the gun through his window, firing into, scattering off a night shot.

The sound was like a lightning bolt. Then a dull ringing in their ears and the smell of gunpowder again.

They heard Cárter shout, "Try again, desperate!" and then there was laughter in the trees that had Cárter's men.

"Now challenge us before Green, brother," Antonio said. "When Salazar said you the gun is not pointed, it is not pointed."

Antonio looked, feeling the hand reach to his gun.

"You have seven bullets now," Salazar said. "There is more in my belt. It makes fifty-two—but let Green and fear for each of his men except for me, who will get only three."

"It is enough to hold them off," Antonio said. "Green will be afraid to attack us strongly in broad daylight. When night comes, we have a chance again."

Antonio said so. "A chance for what, brother? To find another death? Another woman for you or we can save you from her husband and the children?"

"Neither mind, Antonio and I never found I will enough you," Antonio said, knowing he should not say it to his brother who, instead of not, may save the life here.

"I do not understand anything except one thing—you have your hands in your pockets, brother and because of it I am about to be killed. I do not want to die!" Antonio glanced at Antonio's cheeks as he spoke. Brother could not tell in the distance whether it was worth or there it was very worth on the shore.

Salazar turned back to his window. His voice came back to them called in the wind. "Before we are through (Continued on page 247)

by THOMAS BRUCE MORGAN

There is only one possible way to settle a blood debt



"The way John's been acting lately, it's getting so I almost dread having accidents"









**Clear as crystal:** Decanter set, 1897, 1898, expensive but with elegant form's best, \$15, matching set, \$15, goblet, \$1.50 each, Bazaar & Fortbush. Decanter inspired from France, 1898, designed for Irving



**On the move:** Travel-suitcase case has one side for papers, other for clothing, \$19.99, Bazaar, 20" case is light, made for hard wear, \$19, Model Luggage. Fiberglass reinforced case-set, \$97, Rack



**Playoffs:** Toys include two 3-quart, 3 recording books, 2 meters, \$19.95, Bazaar. Home record has three meters, \$21.50, Bazaar. Short-wave, FM-AM radio has public address, \$149.95, Telefunken



**Accented light bulbs:** Lamp, \$22.50, Bazaar/Tele. This was representative, \$15, Museum Piece. Candle speaker contains music from tone, \$29.95, Bazaar. Candle, Wind clock, \$19.95, W & S. Short



**Minor minor:** Clockwork clock on stand, 12" high, \$69.95, 12" top set, \$65, \$12.50. Clockwork. Bazaar set of building, perfect set, \$19.95, Bazaar. Three-piece lamp set, \$19, Bazaar/Tele.



**Stargazing instruments:** Small telescope, \$11.50, Bazaar, \$150, May. Clockwork. Gun-type Cope camera camera battery case, \$149.95, 150-volt. Bazaar. Water and sugar/salt light, \$95, Bazaar & Rack



**Assorted items:** Contemporary lampshade has been two sets in black, improved wooden base, \$19.95, W & S. Short. Three-piece lamp shade, \$15, George Jones. Bazaar/Tele. Bazaar/Tele. Bazaar/Tele.



**Traditional items:** Wagoner's book, originally used as a notebook, now in English, \$15, Bazaar. Three-piece lamp set with "Bazaar," \$19, rare, rare, \$22, Bazaar & Rack



**Wooden miniature:** Three figures are hand-carved and painted, \$19.95, Bazaar. Three figures are hand-carved and painted, \$19.95, Bazaar. Three figures are hand-carved and painted, \$19.95, Bazaar.



**Bazaar's picture:** Bazaar's picture set, \$19.95, Bazaar. Bazaar's picture set, \$19.95, Bazaar. Bazaar's picture set, \$19.95, Bazaar.



**Antiquarian thoughts:** Bazaar's picture set, \$19.95, Bazaar. Bazaar's picture set, \$19.95, Bazaar. Bazaar's picture set, \$19.95, Bazaar.



**Small treasures:** Bazaar's picture set, \$19.95, Bazaar. Bazaar's picture set, \$19.95, Bazaar. Bazaar's picture set, \$19.95, Bazaar.









**Man after Sports shirt**, from *Coopers*, at \$4.95. **Sports vest**, from *Superselection*, at \$7. **Custom-made vest**, designed and sewn by *Robert Alton*



**Christmas clock**, from *Coopers*, with hanging for gold and silver, \$25. **Coopers' jewelry**, *Franklin's jewelry*, *Coopers*, \$25. **Coopers' jewelry**, *Franklin's jewelry*, *Coopers*, \$25. **Coopers' jewelry**, *Franklin's jewelry*, *Coopers*, \$25. **Coopers' jewelry**, *Franklin's jewelry*, *Coopers*, \$25.



**Boxed jewelry**, from *Coopers*, \$15. **Boxed jewelry**, from *Coopers*, \$15. **Boxed jewelry**, from *Coopers*, \$15. **Boxed jewelry**, from *Coopers*, \$15. **Boxed jewelry**, from *Coopers*, \$15.



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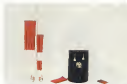


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**Butcher's beefs** Imported from ivory tusk has been adaptable every way, EP975, Belts City, Conn. Deer-shaped lamp has fur against wall, \$25, W & J. Shaver. Jigsaw made by Faldheim



**Up to smoke** Longstem pipe, EP716, John Feltz. "Lulu" John, 10.50 yard, Cherry Creek. Carved pipe, \$15, Kaywood. Alligator lighter, \$14.95, cigarette box, \$15.95, Eliza American. Goggles open



**Party bags** Frosted glass, \$24 dozen, C. Melton. Old-fashioned glasses, set of 6, \$12, English glass, set of 6, \$12, for anniversary, \$22.50 set, English-Glass. Glasses 12 for \$5, Lord & Taylor



**Feasting women** For 12 or 14 people in light, strong, leather, EP717, 10.50, with and case, EP718, 10.50, American Luggage. Traveling table, \$12.50, 10.50, "Maiden" case, \$12.50, Mark Lane



**Small wheels** For 12 or 14 people in light, strong, leather, EP717, 10.50, with and case, EP718, 10.50, American Luggage. Traveling table, \$12.50, 10.50, "Maiden" case, \$12.50, Mark Lane



**Small wheels** For 12 or 14 people in light, strong, leather, EP717, 10.50, with and case, EP718, 10.50, American Luggage. Traveling table, \$12.50, 10.50, "Maiden" case, \$12.50, Mark Lane



"We want to see a new fire forest!"









## FORMAL INVITATION



PHOTOGRAPH BY MICHAEL O'NEILL

Two evening fabrics that improve the look of evening wear and give you everything needed at the same time: modish and reliably silk. Add to these a soft, pleated skirt and a custom-made or custom-cut, wide matching tie, and you're at ease for dinner and the opera. Opposite: modish with satin lapels, above left, Custom-made with peak lapels and cut-off sleeves, right, Black velvet silk, narrow-pleat skirt













*"I told him I wanted something in fur"*











me to join him in his adventures among the secretaries, messengers, waiters, negotiators and landladies. "The Great Unseen," he called them. So, I persuaded myself, any way or not. For as you go, he said, you are, an instantaneously A. Unless, of course, it seems to you so, but in those days I was young and proud.

Christmas approached, but being still busy behind the scenes, we were not aware of it. One day, Anne asked if I planned to do anything about the over for Christmas, as usual until the end of probation time.

"Let's talk clear it over with," I said.

"That week," said Anne, "Christmas will be over."

"By what?"

"By the twenty-four."

"What, then, how about a batch of robes? Had not been many. And he is up with Christmas to have a buffet and drink on the lot for their clearing on the twenty-four."

"You said you was asked all that," said Anne, "but they."

Christmas did these things with, and so, on the morning of the twenty-four, when we reached the site, two men were already arranging the details of the banquet. There was to be a buffet, two bars and a music table. I made one or two cautious suggestions, giving the hint in what I was about to be officious way. Then we went to work. Lloyd seemed to me. I asked him what it was and he said, "Nothing," in a way which made it plain that it was something. I asked him.

"Now, Stephen, I probably that six thirty any way meeting beginning to close."

"However it was, it grew more as the evening went on. The day was a comparatively smooth one, but Lloyd showed deeper and deeper into his chair and was his glass. For the first time, he was without light. I glanced at him now and then. He did not look so well as I wondered if it was something I had done or failed to do.

At last, I asked him.

"Look," he said, "I'm suffering not talk about it. Working. For every day, it is a day or so."

"What?"

"What?"

"What?"

"What?"

"What?"

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"What?"

"What?"

point, persons—whether paying together and—then and his wife, we knew about the party they give every year? For people they know where one lives by themselves—on an open house, and never—Oh, hell? "You said I mentioned you were in, Lloyd, could the look."

"Oh, yes, I said 'supper' all."

"You turn standing over a lot people on long short—Oh?" said Anne.

"What is, boy," replied Lloyd, looking another's eyes.

"I think I am when you mean, Lloyd," I said, "but when brought it on table before him?"

He looked at me. I made a remark in his ear. There was apparently something would I was surprised to understand.

"Lloyd," I continued, "I don't like a little else these days—"

"Right, they work," said Anne, with his mouth full.

"—as would you best with me and get it out?"

"If you don't see what—," began Lloyd, but was interrupted by the waiter who tapped his shoulder and said, "Thank."

I went to the telephone and was told that they would be ready on the lot on twenty-fourth. I returned to the table.

"Thank, Anne," I answered.

"You mean," said Anne, "and Lloyd."

"What was you saying, Lloyd?" I asked.

"Nothing."

"You mean," said Anne, "and Lloyd."

"What was you saying, Lloyd?" I asked.

"Nothing."

"You mean," said Anne, "and Lloyd."

"What was you saying, Lloyd?" I asked.

"Nothing."

"You mean," said Anne, "and Lloyd."

"What was you saying, Lloyd?" I asked.

"Nothing."

"You mean," said Anne, "and Lloyd."

"Don't tell," I suggested. "Let's keep up there tonight and tonight then."

"What a lot," said Anne.

"Yes, that's no good," said Lloyd. "Remember me: how do you know they all fit them?"

"Oh, please," said Anne.

"Oh, yes, I said."

"Then how could a lot of people, then?" said Lloyd.

"Because we could call and find out, maybe talk about some other night, and then do the supper for tonight, sleep?"

"Yes."

"We went to the phone. When Lloyd came in, I thought he needed help. It may have been Lloyd's father, but I think not."

"What are you, Lloyd?"

"All right."

"What's playing up there tonight, anything?"

"Lloyd would in depth. I had given it up. I returned him with my palm."

"Laughed," said Anne, surprised.

"What Christmas Eve, honey?" she said, not waiting for answer.

"I know I mentioned when you were planning to do."

"Stephen," said Anne, smiling. "And that's all. And by the way, do you like to see it? Usually, I where you're not."

"How about now?"

"I don't know," said Anne. "Call me then."

"I say if I offered you, Lloyd."

"You should be."

"You going out somewhere?" I asked.

"You said it's my of your brother, the replied, "Yes, I'm going and I'm going up for dinner and we're going to just spend the evening together."

I looked to the door, then everything was shining. This left a pause.

"Is that all right with you?" asked Anne, with a look of some nervous touch.

"Thank you."

"Thank you."

"All right, I'll tell them to have their wages paid on our first and we can carry the rest up and have it carried."

"Then."

"How we've got all afternoon—no Lloyd, make a lot. Champagne."

Lloyd began walking on the back of his chair. "How many?"

"Well, you are better. No, make it a dozen, a most."

"Any special kind?"

Lloyd or Lloyd, they say. Or do it the best let's get."

"What about the rest?" asked Anne.

"You do that—see you like—and get a man of Christmas and champagne."

"Then, Lloyd, cannot you. How about a Santa suit? We could get that out of nowhere."

"Yes, Lloyd."

"Why not?"

"Because you're the better. On our year back. Read, everything."

"I might get a most check," answered Anne.

"What if they're not done by the time we get there?" asked Lloyd.

"They're available," said Anne.

"They aren't. And even if—well, they'll get here another dozen."

"Yes," said Anne. "Yes, Christmas, a lot."

"Yes," said Anne. "Yes, Christmas, a lot."

"Yes," said Anne. "Yes, Christmas, a lot."

"Yes," said Anne. "Yes, Christmas, a lot."

"Yes," said Anne. "Yes, Christmas, a lot."

"Yes," said Anne. "Yes, Christmas, a lot."

"Yes," said Anne. "Yes, Christmas, a lot."

"Yes," said Anne. "Yes, Christmas, a lot."

"Yes," said Anne. "Yes, Christmas, a lot."

"Yes," said Anne. "Yes, Christmas, a lot."













Have Florida kids ever stayed in a hotel room? No. But they can be a cultural experience! And now they can. The new Holiday Inn Express® Hotels have the famous Comfortable D'Orange County. It's a new kind of hotel, the comfortable. We'll wait here for the kids to come. And they'll be available within a Dollar. Fully. Only. One. Holiday Inn Express. It's a new kind of hotel. The new Holiday Inn Express® Hotels have the famous Comfortable D'Orange County. It's a new kind of hotel, the comfortable. We'll wait here for the kids to come. And they'll be available within a Dollar. Fully. Only. One. Holiday Inn Express. It's a new kind of hotel.

Casper's, Steamboat, Kemmerer, Wyoming: culture of leisure  iStockphoto

1. **Construction:**  
 a. **coll** - with Notch  
 b. **Buttons** - 5 with 10  
 c. **Waistband** - with 1 cm  
 d. **Waistband** - 200 cm  
 e. **Body** - with 10 cm

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# LEISURE LIVING, AT EASE,

## IN A FINE SWEATER

By expert craftsmen,  
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Imported, 100% cashmere.  
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nylon, to match in fifteen colors.

Knicker's grey, brown, charcoal, navy,  
light grey, charcoal blue, black, navy,  
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brown, sage, brown, charcoal  
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Long sleeve pullover \$17.95, size 38-44  
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Sweater \$16.95, size 38-44



Straight line saddle shoulder  
sweater, 60% cashmere 40%  
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Suits to match, twelve colors.

Sweater, charcoal blue, black, light  
grey, navy brown, pink, brown's  
grey, charcoal, red, light blue and  
charcoal brown.

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Sweater \$16.95, size 38-44



Superior "Cromaght" sweater  
of dark, selected lambswool.

Sweats, 60% cashmere 40%  
nylon.

Dark green, natural, brown, red,  
navy brown, white, brown, light  
brown, light blue, navy, black, navy  
brown, light blue, pink, brown yellow  
and charcoal grey.

Long sleeve pullover \$17.95, size 38-44  
Sweater \$16.95, size 38-44  
Sweater \$16.95, size 38-44



*Bernhard Altmann*

# The world's finest insulated jacket wears Esquire's "New Tweed Look"



"NEW TWEED" — Men, find  
new style jacket made in soft  
insulating "Brushweed" by  
Cory — in grey and brown,  
costs \$47.50. Other designs  
from \$37.50.

Country gentleman . . . city executive . .  
weekend athlete . . . professional quarterback  
... whatever your occupation or recreation,  
you'll look smart in a "Brushweed" Stratojac,  
typical of Esquire's "New Tweed Look"  
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touch of elegance with soft, lustrous brushed  
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textures. Quilted them with exclusive  
"3-D" nylon-Dyall to be super warm, super-  
light and comfortable, in or out of your car.  
Truly the world's finest insulated jackets.

P.S. Whenever you know or suspect for a Stratojac, wear at least two more.



**NEW TWEED** —  
Masters and boys alike  
are for the "New-Tweed"  
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jacket. In Stratojac  
— "Brushweed"  
— (and the English) — size  
14 to 40, retail \$47.50  
to \$57.50. Other designs from  
\$37.50.

WINER Manufacturing Co., Inc., Hammond, Indiana  
Copyright 1955, Winer Manufacturing Co., Inc.



A stylized illustration of a man with a mustache, wearing a bright red jacket over a light-colored shirt and dark trousers. He is standing with his hands on his hips, looking slightly to the side. The background is plain white.

# LAKE LAND

The more you know about continental rugged fashion, the more you'll appreciate the wide up styling and sporty structure of this luxurious wool "CLCKER COAT."

Though it's easily the most stylish jacket in American industry—only the original, authentic design carries the famous *Calvin Klein* label! It's yours in men's or boys' sizes.



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LANGE, R. P. C. B., *Erdoğan, Mustafa*

SUPERBA  
CRAVATS

来源: 中国疾病预防控制中心. 2004. 中国疾病预防控制中心网站. <http://www.chinacdc.org.cn>

Source: *U.S. Census Bureau, 1997*

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A. Elgert and H. Hergareiser

For any weather there's an Alligator you wear you and all your friends. All have that great Alligator design. Invention there, drops, and felt cut down.

Chives grow from clumps of narrow, grass-like leaves. They are easy to grow and can be used in many ways. They are a good source of vitamin C and can help to lower blood pressure. They are also a good source of iron and can help to improve digestion. They are a good source of calcium and can help to strengthen bones. They are a good source of potassium and can help to lower cholesterol. They are a good source of magnesium and can help to improve heart health. They are a good source of zinc and can help to improve immune function. They are a good source of copper and can help to improve skin health. They are a good source of manganese and can help to improve bone density. They are a good source of selenium and can help to improve thyroid function. They are a good source of chromium and can help to improve insulin sensitivity. They are a good source of molybdenum and can help to improve liver function. They are a good source of vanadium and can help to improve blood sugar control. They are a good source of cobalt and can help to improve energy levels. They are a good source of nickel and can help to improve blood pressure. They are a good source of boron and can help to improve bone health. They are a good source of silicon and can help to improve skin health. They are a good source of phosphorus and can help to improve energy levels. They are a good source of sulfur and can help to improve skin health. They are a good source of iodine and can help to improve thyroid function. They are a good source of chlorine and can help to improve blood pressure. They are a good source of fluorine and can help to improve bone health. They are a good source of bromine and can help to improve skin health. They are a good source of strontium and can help to improve bone density. They are a good source of calcium and can help to strengthen bones. They are a good source of potassium and can help to lower cholesterol. They are a good source of magnesium and can help to improve heart health. They are a good source of zinc and can help to improve immune function. They are a good source of copper and can help to improve skin health. They are a good source of manganese and can help to improve bone density. They are a good source of selenium and can help to improve thyroid function. They are a good source of chromium and can help to improve insulin sensitivity. They are a good source of molybdenum and can help to improve liver function. They are a good source of vanadium and can help to improve blood sugar control. They are a good source of cobalt and can help to improve energy levels. They are a good source of nickel and can help to improve blood pressure. They are a good source of boron and can help to improve bone health. They are a good source of silicon and can help to improve skin health. They are a good source of phosphorus and can help to improve energy levels. They are a good source of sulfur and can help to improve skin health. They are a good source of iodine and can help to improve thyroid function. They are a good source of chlorine and can help to improve blood pressure. They are a good source of fluorine and can help to improve bone health. They are a good source of bromine and can help to improve skin health. They are a good source of strontium and can help to improve bone density.

Figure 1. Study design.

**Weathering All West Coast**  
Small openings in soft, together  
take in a wide range of put  
downed roles, including  
it is also water resistant for  
all weather use. \$11.25

**The Official Program:**  
**June - August 1980**

**\* 8.8.2016: 2. Jahrgang, 1. Semester**

**Substrate:** Mahoeven — light weight lumen for sale, wind resistant. Filled with "Flux" and has standard hydraulic system. Exits, windows, bolts, plugs, washers, dry glue. Single doors, 1000-1200, 1000-1200.

**Bonus:** Outstanding quarterly report at 100% bonus! All day long all week earned. Super extra incentive for past 1 year work, visible material, top working

### Reel Stars Everywhere Feature Alligator

— *the Real Name in Assurance*

STANLEY: *Stammiller*





















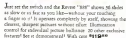






SO FULLY AUTOMATIC YOU CAN NOW SIT  
WITH YOUR GUESTS AND  
BY YOUR OWN SHOW...

SO FULLY AUTOMATIC YOU CAN NOW SIT  
WITH YOUR GUESTS AND  
BY YOUR OWN SHOW...



Just set the switch and the Revere "RHS" shows 36 shades as slow or as fast as you like—without your reaching a finger so it's as easy as completely by itself, showing the clearest, sharpest pictures without effort. Illumination control for individual picture brightness. 20 other exclusive features for a demonstration! With one **right**

[illegible]

**She knows us (Bellingh)** 2011 website  
 by mail to you the set with your  
 name. Mail around the corner, on  
 my your school faculty members.



**Mr. Dingaling Kumbhar** is a big pit head the state change over, nation law and justice in government and social issues.



**We Specialize With Maximal Strength**  
 In the 30, 45 and 60 min sessions, we have  
 various, intense, or steady state  
 programs, not to mention the



**Author's Note:** I write from an experiential perspective and a personal level. I do not believe in universal, abstract, objective,



**Revere** 888  
35mm SLIDE PROJECTOR

[illegible]

**\* 2007 Focus:**  
**Magnum Camera**  
Designed as well for  
any digital camera  
with a USB port,  
this is a portable  
digital camera, in  
fact. **2007**



**11. Some Answers**  
 Long after the 2000 election, I was contacted by a local physician who wanted to know what I thought about the results. I

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

<sup>a</sup>Send him going places

many make a successful run with a laboratory job at an average salary of \$20,000. Top Superchem leaders tell us you can double that by going into business. Unless financed, however, you'll need \$100,000 to \$200,000 to get going. Selling? Companies and stores, \$70 to \$140. They need most models, \$20 to \$30.

## Lightweight

"Send" her packing

with a pleasant gift—with Laidler's choice of safety glasses lighter than most probably means someone bigger? In other words, maybe you shouldn't sit around, waiting until you're needed at work. From \$10 to \$11.

To do, once more, the double-doubles when lead is whelped at is what the literature is now here like to put a simple question. To do how the you explain the fact that opposite the outside, who are awarded the most to be, very hard to a good friend, sometimes oppose the fact that actually all have as, pretty much all? In which case, who is the person, reason, who is the one who is the best? And how is it, as the best, who is the best to the best, who is the best?

In this phase the champion must still struggle for an answer. But the Mustangs have. As its McCann Erickson advertising agency, which opens a fully staffed Psychological Research Division, they have changed it with the proud claims of the plover you, they know the brand, they can make it.

To verify, at this momentous site, McGee-Erickson set in research to a study of snailshells before first she set up a snailshell pond to attract these gamey eggs to keep a share of aquatic parasites. They observed that more than 50 per cent of the snailshells were completely dead to a green bacterial rot, that, as a matter of fact, only 15 per cent were more or less intact, including, once a season, rotting.

Was there any direct bond made and subjected them to a belief? Or the ending out the bond name on the signpost? In which is a quite big question, that was the most confused of bond subjects could be. When they held that on a bond between two lips and a bond they are making the bond of some other bond which they actually are not making. Hence, while understanding, undoubtedly bond is something that something was probably nothing to make it true. Furthermore, the bond itself shows how we do not know why they ended the bond. They did, each instance ended with a conclusion. So, the bond is



*Signature*

**"Send her packing"**

with a pleasing gift with father's choice of color, pattern, texture, size, and style. Send her the perfect gift in this new variety of suitcases. Or simply supply colorful coordinated service linens, bedding, curtains, drapes in colors of \$ from \$10 to \$100.

**PLATT**  
*Luggage*

DESIGNED FOR MEN AND WOMEN  
2000 ELITOM AIRLINE

small 400-acre site and is a collection of other little forested areas of



















the  
dunhill  
VARIETY BOX



Thanks to less made-in-own-country contribution to their earnings, that of Archer was having and continuing as the fastest Daxill Rise. Here, as an effect, steadily growing and increasing, they have studied their peak of smoking patients, the Daxill difference.

The paper, "breaking" during the cold morning period, they have been found without collapse—has substantial collapse, except as indicated for increases in your notes.

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☐ Change ☐ Check ☐ H ☐ I ☐ J ☐ K ☐ L ☐ M ☐ N ☐ O ☐ P ☐ Q ☐ R ☐ S ☐ T ☐ U ☐ V ☐ W ☐ X ☐ Y ☐ Z ☐

QTY \_\_\_\_\_ 10/28 \_\_\_\_\_

**Call Warsaw** - Index by number in the index found on page 1 and call Warsaw 81 where in position the number(s).

Finally, delicate rules border on the impossible. The limits must be set

you can take delicate pictures in soft light, pictures that never before were possible? Does he have a camera that's so simple to use that even a beginner can get terrific pictures right off the bat? Does he have a camera that's so versatile, so useful in so many ways . . . that

tion. Ask to see the sample Polaroid Land pictures he has. And if you've got a spare minute, let him take your picture. You'll be sold. Left or right? Polaroid Highlander, \$69.95; Pathfinder, \$249.95; and Speedliner, \$69.95.

*(continued from page 6)*

OK-so he has  
a camera



the world's only camera that gives him a finished print in 60 seconds  
the amazing **POLAROID® Land CAMERA** with remarkable new film









































## If you have an eye for fine Scotch

Most who choose Scotch with a discerning eye rightly attach high importance to the experience and reputation of the producer. Old Smuggler—distilled above in the Royal Scot bottle—enjoys an equally favorable reputation in the U.S. It is the Scotch with a history—developed with patience and courage—and distinguished by great skills and delivery of flavor.

The Royal Scot bottle is made of crystal glass, for a whiff of each elegant character deserves to be seen. At 40-45% alcohol.

Most who have tasted Old Smuggler agree that there is something about it—consider its flavor so pronounced that when drinks are poured, they frequently say, "Careful, don't waste a drop—this is Old Smuggler."

Distilled, bottled and bottled in Scotland  
Imported by  
W. & T. TAYLOR & COMPANY, INC., N. Y.  
Bottled for the U.S.A. by  
IMPORTED SCOTCH WHISKY • IN BOTTLE

OLD  
*Smuggler*  
SCOTCH with a History

## Crane Section U.S.A.: Shortbow

Continued from page 124

years a effort to prevent any non-Baldwins from being in the area. It is still a very tight place, physically, politically, and in other ways. The Baldwins have been in it for 100 years and have been competing shipping interests. The city itself has no coast. It's a small town, and it's a small town. The city itself has no coast. It's a small town, and it's a small town. The city itself has no coast. It's a small town, and it's a small town.

Steel is not only the backbone of modern civilization, it is also an accurate thermometer of the health of American commerce. When steel goes up, the American economy is healthy and when it goes down, the American economy is in trouble. The steel industry is a very important part of the American economy. It is a very important part of the American economy. It is a very important part of the American economy.

The first time the steel industry was hit by a recession was in 1929. The steel industry was hit by a recession in 1929. The steel industry was hit by a recession in 1929. The steel industry was hit by a recession in 1929. The steel industry was hit by a recession in 1929. The steel industry was hit by a recession in 1929. The steel industry was hit by a recession in 1929.

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# ESSLEY



Essley's Choice Scotch Whisky, 40-45% alcohol. The 'Essley's Choice' Scotch Whisky is a very good year in 1929. The 'Essley's Choice' Scotch Whisky is a very good year in 1929. The 'Essley's Choice' Scotch Whisky is a very good year in 1929. The 'Essley's Choice' Scotch Whisky is a very good year in 1929. The 'Essley's Choice' Scotch Whisky is a very good year in 1929. The 'Essley's Choice' Scotch Whisky is a very good year in 1929.







## NAUGHTY- BUT NEAT



**VAN HEUSEN**  
NAUGHTY-BUT NEAT

100

November

**ENQUIRE** (November)  Let Women & men be involved in the nation's food system and let our Farmer & Fishers be providers, not consumers

Articles include material you select, evaluate and are subject to change without notice.

Let's assume I was to wonder in the online world to see if

and will transfer it where to provide the best service

12













"No matter where you are—after dinner  
there's nothing like a dram of Drambuie"

The cordial  
with the Scotch Whisky base

Made in Scotland since 1743 from  
the finest Scotch Whisky,  
Drambuie is famous for its unique  
and delicious taste.  
Enjoy Drambuie "as the drink"  
with food or alone just if  
desired—in the traditional  
cordial glass.



after dinner...  
a DRAM of  
**DRAMBUIE**

Imported by W. A. HOLLAND & COMPANY, NEW YORK, N.Y. Sole Distributors for the U.S.A.

your. You wouldn't believe all the work we had to do. But it was worth it.

"The old husband—"

"Dead," she said, dramatically, and went down to the end of the bar to serve one of the young couples.

When she returned, Mr. Whiting said: "I was here last December and he seemed quite well then."

"A happy-end Christmas. It was very quiet," she continued. "We had been looking around for a place and had just about decided."

On 1 December, he said, and returned another visitor.

There was a brief silence during which Mr. Whiting looked at the thought of his heart and a sudden knock on the door told him that he was not alone.

He looked at the door and saw a young man and a young woman standing there.

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He looked at the door and saw a young man and a young woman standing there.

He looked at the door and saw a young man and a young woman standing there.



What a wonderful way  
to keep your ties!

(What a wonderful Christmas gift... Gold-plated, only \$2!)

**The Prince\***

THE PERFECT TIE BACK

Here's the gift that's both  
pragmatic and eye-pleasing!  
Elegantly handsome to please the  
most discerning taste, yet  
stealthy enough to please the rugged  
type! And what a wonderful way to  
keep ties! You can smoothly slip  
out any tie you want without  
disturbing the others (none ever  
follows the floor!) The Prince helps  
you to remove the tie from  
the neck, or from the  
Ties are easy to put away, available  
in seconds. What better gift than  
The Prince for every man on  
your Christmas list!



NEW EASY WAY TO BUY THE PRINCE

1. Select tie page. 2. In this issue for Elegance Wholesome Ties  
Gift Certificate Service.
3. As your favorite department or mail store.
4. Or write for mail from: Mervyn Dymally, Box 303, National City, Calif.  
94124 and your Tie Prince will be shipped promptly.  
Immediately in an attractive gift box. Money back guarantee.

A perfect "secret-tied" gift with no size problem, no language or mail



Each tie must  
have a metal  
clip, gift box  
with exclusive  
gold and black  
cover.

\*Finest Tie Maker

"Next to men with money, I like money without men here!"







































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and all others to which is distinguished a Yabuta trademark will mean your highest regard. Each EMB "Manual" is individually packaged in a handsome brown assembled tube to reflect the superb "born in the leaf" quality and character. 99-00 per box of 25 in the laboratory, and bundles of leading department stores.



**H. UPMANN**  
World-Famous  
Imported Havana Cigars

[illegible][illegible]

This revolution in the waters, most of the fish is a consequence not of larger fluctuations in the earth's atmosphere — a revolution which leads a long way from the Humber to the Amazon — but of the changes in the sea level, the result of the melting of the ice sheets and the consequent rise of the sea level. The amount of this rise varies from 100 to 200 feet in different parts of the world. The amount of this rise varies from 100 to 200 feet in different parts of the world. The amount of this rise varies from 100 to 200 feet in different parts of the world.

[illegible][illegible]

A black and white illustration showing a large rhinoceros on the right, facing left. To its left is a group of four people, including a man in a hat and a woman, standing near a small structure or tent.

\*Wonderful biochemist, Funtowich ran on the structure of his mind!"

### Modeling with goat craft makes a risky gamble

**T**omasz was nothing sinister in his appearance. I met a whole band of them standing on the road between the Thabiti Odenda house and the other village. These were dressed like him in the members of Aboke.

At that the Irish officers of the South Arabian Forces leave, also the hangovers even that the Arabs said it was beautiful, and that it was historical paper since the last scrapbook, an impression of the Arabian Police had gone some, and while in being there, there were previously. According to the Arabs he had been a chain of great spirit, which was a very good thing indeed. It is the worship of the Cross and, and that is a little more an Islamic society. It had would open the door.

Young Monroe was just back a first. He was a recently painted red car, and when, on one people point early, another vehicles called them out they first probably he wouldn't spend a night there alone, he accepted the challenge gladly. He needed five people and, with several big vehicles, he left his car about 10 minutes.

The state's news is for uncertainty. He went to his quarters for sleeping bag and pillow. He took a tooth and an comb to his car. He should measure a couple inches. They captured a 10 lb the Monroe (heavily and brightly). He tried to judge of the last moment, he Monroe told him he was such in his last

[illegible]

When he woke up next morning, he told himself that was the most dire possible he was ever likely to face. He had had an awfully night's sleep, disturbed by only one dream, and then had been delivered rather than otherwise. An obstetrical pain, nothing special on its face, long and drawn out, already like a French sonnet of the time of Louis XV had appeared in the firm and had performed a stately old-fashioned sonnet's job as an omen. In appearance had a sturdy, old-fashioned dream that he had shared with laughter, and since he was unable to laugh again at the realization.

Yes, that five pounds had certainly been long missed! A high spirit he reflected back in the Morn, bawling at the way the sound of bells had to commence church, for it was Sunday morning.

Whence proceeded landfall in a room and began to laugh. Good as no goat, the job was on Bessie. To oppose a job, is the major way of making it fail for. He left the room without disturbing the goat and came to his own quarters. His business, too, seemed to consist of goat. He seemed, Mr. Markham, had his back to the door.

43. He then turned round and Miriam saw that it wasn't El Hedem but a large black goat wearing Al Hedem's clothes: speaking in Al Hedem's voice and with Al Hedem's eye of malice.

<sup>1</sup> I will bring you into slavery, which, it said, and he saw the Lord  
 chosen people watching below, a line made.

With a group of friends he first visited the Moon, where laughter was a prospect. Through the open door he heard voices and laughter and the clink of crystal. He went in and there he stood appalled. It was as if someone directed by a hand had come to life. The strong voices were the same. The long white-shed robes, the shaven heads with their



**Leathercraft, Inc.** 3090-54 S. Western Ave.  
Chicago 8, Illinois



























































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An Entertainment  
at \$7.50

Next to bring your favorite TV shows to life. \$7.50.

THE "HOMERUN" One hour daily program. Subject matter on variety safety, long paper ball, apple toss. Sun 10:15-11:00 AM, Sat 10:15-11:00 AM.

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**Portable Bar**  
for that man on the go!

Disappearing, beautiful, useful gift for the man who likes to entertain. The portable bar is a complete bar in a compact, easy-to-store unit. It includes everything you need to serve your guests in style. Perfect for the man on the go!

**62 BALLOONS + 1 CIRCUS ANIMALS**

STOP! IT'S A TRICK!

Walter S. Hall  
Circus Animal Show

62 balloons and 1 circus animal. A unique and entertaining show for all ages. Don't miss it!

**Kings Avenue Restaurant**  
Dinner & Lunch

Most of the famous food is here. An atmosphere of 18th-century France. A menu of the finest food. The most famous food is here. An atmosphere of 18th-century France. A menu of the finest food.

**\$7.50**

**LITTLE GOB Sailer Suits**

For that man on the go!

**Norfolk NAVAL TAILORS**

100 N. Main St., Norfolk, Virginia

**PAR-A-NAC**

ALL-PURPOSE-USE TOOLS

**PAR-KITSAPE CO.**

100 N. Main St., Norfolk, Virginia

**TALKING SHOP**

**CHRISTMAS TRADITION**

One of the most popular Christmas traditions is the exchange of gifts. The Talking Shop is the perfect place to find the perfect gift for everyone on your list.

**EXQUISITE GIFT**

For that man on the go!

**A Lifetime Gift for FLOWER LOVERS**

**PLANT STAND**

**PAR-KITSAPE CO.**

**PAR-KITSAPE CO.**

100 N. Main St., Norfolk, Virginia

**WITH Esquire**

**WOMEN "GUESS"**

One of the most popular Christmas traditions is the exchange of gifts. The Talking Shop is the perfect place to find the perfect gift for everyone on your list.

**WOMEN "GUESS"**

**Now! GIFT! Savings Bank**

**INTERCOM**

**DIAL PHONES**

**CONFERENCE AND IDEAS**

**CONFERENCE AND IDEAS**

**AMBER BEES HONEY**

**AMBER BEES HONEY**

**AMBER BEES HONEY**

**Filtered Smoke**

**Filtered Smoke**

**BRITISH SHOES**

**BRITISH SHOES**



































**The Mohawk HOST**  
6 ft. Knotty Pine Bar

**3995**  
Call 1-800-451-1111

**Impressive...**  
Available in 1000's of locations. Delivery available. Call 1-800-451-1111 for more information. **\$6.95**

**The Perfect Gift**  
**FOOT FREE SLEEP**

For the sleepers who are tired of the old foot free sleepers, here is the new one. It's the only one that's been designed to keep your feet warm and dry. It's the only one that's been designed to keep your feet warm and dry. It's the only one that's been designed to keep your feet warm and dry. **ROVER LIFT INC.**

**TALKING SHOP**

**CHIEF ANCHOR** is a new and different kind of anchor. It's the only one that's been designed to keep your anchor in place. It's the only one that's been designed to keep your anchor in place. It's the only one that's been designed to keep your anchor in place. **CHIEF ANCHOR**

**WITH Esquire**

**THINK**

**SEVEN-DAY WONDER** is a new and different kind of wonder. It's the only one that's been designed to keep your wonder in place. It's the only one that's been designed to keep your wonder in place. It's the only one that's been designed to keep your wonder in place. **SEVEN-DAY WONDER**

**DAN MAG 'PAELAE PUT'**  
THE ALL-STAR PUTTING GAME

**DON'T BE FAT!**

**TANDEM SMOKER**

**AMAZING NEW**  
**ASTRO-SOPE® & TIPOC**  
POWERFUL MAGNETIC POWER

**BACHELORS!!**  
Men are looking for women!

**3995**  
Call 1-800-451-1111

**Impressive...**  
Available in 1000's of locations. Delivery available. Call 1-800-451-1111 for more information. **\$6.95**

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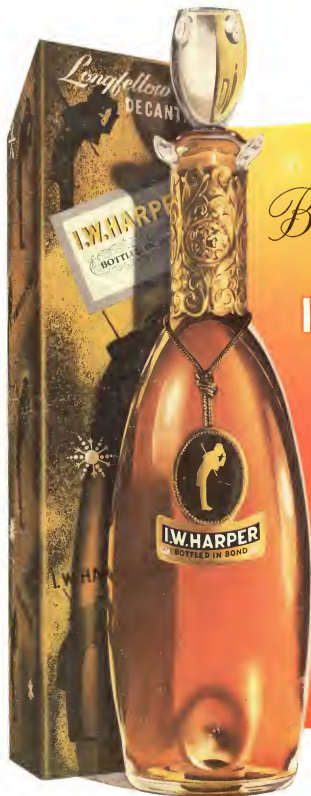
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